December 2, 1976

Dear Harold:

Thanks for your letter and for the enclosure from Penn. The Penn thing made me mad and I ended by writing him. Cheeky bastard. I've been nothing but a friend to him all along, and he ends by laying this on me.

I received your letter the day before I left on a five months journey that took me to Hawaii and into the North Pacific as navigator and photographer aboard the 157 foot James Bay, the Greenpeace foundation boat that tried to stop the Russian and Japanese whalers. You may have seen my article in last August's Smithsonian on last year's Greenpeace encounter with the Russian whalers off Cape Mendicino.

Anyway, I didn't have time to act on your letter before leaving, or even decide what to do, so I took your letter along with me, but it and all my other correspondence remained unanswered---the summer was too long and too heavy and my head just wasn't into other matters.

I still haven't decided what to do with the King material, except to feel that I must make it public sometime soon---not that I thihk there's much of significance there. I share your doubts about the congressional committee, and have begun making inquirdes through friends in ACLU as to what I should do with the material. Incidentally, is Sprague any relation to the Sprague who did all the work on the photographs???

Sorry to hear of your phlebitius. I'm sure it didn't come on as a sympathetic reaction to the ills of our late departed unlamented President. But the tone of your letter reassures me that you haven't let illness get you down. Still in there fighting. Don't give up. Keep in touch. Sorry I'm such a lousy letter writer.

Best from Jeannine, too. She's now a Phd doing full-time brain research with Robert Ornstein and David Galin in San Francisco. Is hosting her own international scientific conference here this spring on hemisphere specialization in the brain, called The Sinestral Mind. Also has contracts to do two books, one popular, one sceintific, on left-handers and the brain. Very busy lady.

I will probably do a book on Greenpeace that may coordinate with a film on the same subject in the works at Warner Brothers. Could make us wealthy and famous or poor & obscure. Our first book, The Voyage of Aquarius, about the African voyage, surfaced briefly and sunk like a stone. In retrospect I think it was quite a good book that suffered from inadequate promotion. It continues to sell well on the west coast where it was well promoted. If you never got a copy, write & I'll send you one.

Must stop now, all best.

Matt